delusional misconceptions that had haunted me even up to the very last moments, preceding my final release and, comparing the delusional image of my father that I used to see while in Madras with the one that I saw at the gate, what a difference! The delusional appeared dressed in European costume, quite a robust figure with scarcely any signs of age visible in him, though he was already over seventy, whereas the earthly image had grown quite old in every way with nothing of the European about him. What a farce it all appeared to me now, and the relief I felt coining back to my own element from the folds of an overlapping dream in material garb that totally upset for a time all my previous notions, as by magic! It is not necessary for me to describe in detail the joyous scenes that followed, father holding son in warm embrace, the very scapegrace child of his, that had given him no end of trouble ever since arrest and trial.* After I had done Pronam (Indian form of obeisance to one's superiors) £

was told, that mother was also waiting for me outside in a gharry; so we had better hurry up instead of wasting time in unnecessary talk at the gate, which we shall find time enough to do